

News

Typos and mistakes all over the place · æ

Opinion

None of know what we the fuck we're doing · æ

Sports

print media lol · æ

WE?

getå\$\$\$æy

April 13th, 2016 · Issue No.33 · fuck yopu 106

GTWY.CA

MEDIA SOURCE

Battle Royale coming to Lister



JIMMY PRAIRIE & NEWBY ORGY REPORTER · @YEGWOMAN

To finish off the year (and this year's Lister residents), Residence Services is facilitating a grand fight to the death in each Lister tower. Victors of each tower will receive a five per cent discount on rent if they live in East Campus Village next year.

Battle Royale: Lister is the first new event held by Residence Services that isn't a rip-off of something organized by the Lister Hall Students' Association (LHSA). Full coverage of the event will be televised and streamed for free across Canadian campuses, O'Brian, director of Residence Services said. The minimum number of survivors will be four: one for each tower

"New events are usually more expensive than this, but we already had cameras and microphones installed for student surveillance everywhere five years ago," O'Brian said. "The only things we really had to pay for were the weapons."

Residence Services purchased weapons with association fees that would have gone to the LHSA. Crossbows, sling-shots and bear traps are three of the many types of arms participants may find in their Residence Services-issued supply backpacks. Each tenant will receive backpack with contents tailored according to their social media, which the university has been data-logging since 2012. Social media has allowed Residence Services to collect data about the student experience like never before, O'Brian said.

"We have an intelligence file for each student's social media, academics and

athletics," he said. "Files are colour-coded according to students' dodgeball abilities."

Participants will be supplied with food rations from Aramark based on how much money they have left on their accounts. Rampant E. coli contamination in the Aramark food will present an extra challenge in the battle, with five students having already died from the bacteria during the academic year.

The Students' Union has taken a public stance against the event, arguing that Residence Services is trying to end Lister History, or "Listory," indefinitely. In the past couple years, Residence Services painted over student-created murals in Lister. Battle Royale: Lister is just a way to pit students against each other and eradicate the student-based narrative of residence culture, SU President Kinder Surprise said.

"Getting students to kill each other is not in line with CAUS's priorities," Surprise said. "However, I'm putting my money on Schaffer for having the bloodiest mess to clean up after. The people living there are savages already."

Residence Services assures that it isn't pitting students against each other. Rather, it's creating an environment that fosters teamwork, which is a crucial aspect of the student experience.

"The SU wants to enhance the student experience, and so do we," O'Brian said. "I don't understand why they think we're being unreasonable."

Students can tune into Battle Royale: Lister on SUTV on April 22 for 24/7 coverage until May 1.





**Use coupon code: GATEWAY**





News Editor

JICH

Smoke Signal

JICH

Morse Code

JICH

lol whats twitter

@JICH

Volunteer

Bartolo Colon #40 on the Mets

# Braking the Mould

University president and administration discovers terribly insignificant mould in reportedly renovated office

**Don't throw my phone Dawson**  
SERIOUSLY • LUCKY I HAVE A PROTECTIVE CASE

The fridge in David Turnip's pristinely renovated university office was slowly starting to stink. Catered leftovers — bison ribeye, petit filet, lobster and sides — from Ruth's Chris Steak House were starting brew mould spores behind a wall of chilled charcuterie boards and one-litre bottles of San Pellegrino sparkling water.

Turnip had been working in his South Academic Building office for more than a year. Only recently, he and his staff started noticing a distinct smell in the unit: "old cheese," "wet asparagus" or "mouldy bread." For a newly renovated kitchen, which was furnished with a new refrigerator using Bill 3's \$25 million in funding, this was unexpected, Turpin says.

The university immediately quarantined the area, evacuated the president and the rest of his office's staff upon notifying first responders of the mouldy stench. Turnip, who suffers from a runny nose "now and again, depending on the weather" ordered maintenance to examine the fridge and its contents, which they tended to immediately and without fuss despite numerous requests from Michener Park residents for their shoddy housing and collapsed ceilings.

"This is an absolute fail in the context of providing adequate food cooling," Turnip said in a news release. "And then to say the fridge was paramount. We thought we were lucky getting this Meneghini La Cambusa refrigerator for \$40,000 instead of \$41,500."

Reports from the unit's unnecessary environmental inspection found air in Turnip's unit to contain



I HATE EXPIRED MILK ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU BUY IT AND IT'S SOUR AND YOU POUR YOUR CEREAL Clean your fridge.

ALIENS (1998)

concentrations of "mostly nothing" in regards to Alberta Health Services guidelines.

Adverse health effects from mould come from transient airborne particles, which are difficult to gauge, former health inspector and professor of public health Warren Kinders-Uprize said.

"Air tests are hit or miss," Kinders-Uprize said. "But there was literally nothing in this report to note. Like, I don't know why I even agreed to

this interview. I guess it's because I have tenure so I can say whatever I want, really, without repercussions from this Goddamn institution."

The two units adjacent to Turnip's office were inspected for mould and amplification following the discovery of mould in the fridge.

Phil Clarke, who resides in the office next to Turnip, had been experiencing problems with his wine cooler not storing his Screaming Eagle Cabernet Sauvignon valued

at \$2,874 at adequate temperature, but not to the degree and severity of his neighbour.

Safety is a priority, and Clarke's unit will soon be tested for "peace of mind, and because we can afford it."

As a response, the university is assembling a task force to examine how poorly the university deals with mould problems. A final report on how the university deals with mould contamination

will be released in 2017 to outline what changes the university needs implement. Priority will be given to creating a Director of Mould Assessment and an online resource that directs victims to mould-related resources.

"At the University of Alberta, our mandate is to uplift the whole people," Turnip said. "If we have victims, we need to give them the best possible means of recovery. We'll do this by creating a 60-page report."



EXQUISITE BOYS Here is a photo caption. PHOTOG NAME

## Headline goes here

Doctors found dangerous levels of Starburst in bloodstream, vomit.

**Byline Author**  
BYLINE DESCRIPTOR • EMAIL OR OTHER INFO

Article

• A pullquote for your consideration.  
A pullquote for your consideration.

MR. SO AND SO ON SUCH AND SUCH  
LOVER SUPREMO

<-- This to the left is the template Adobe InDesign bullshit we had to work with every Tuesday for the last however many years when building this goddamn newspaper. I guess it's better than literally cutting out articles, pasting them onto a 8.5 x 11 inch sheet of paper to send off to the printing company, but fuck it.

Anyways, the News, Arts, Sports and Opinion sections are saying goodbye and good riddance to InDesign, and we couldn't be happier. It's a skill, that unless we're going into Design and Production, we likely won't use ever again.

We really couldn't be bothered to size the headlines appropriately and adjust finnick AV horseshit to make the text fill up negative white space. That "pullquote for your consideration" you see on your left isn't so much to emphasize a quote than it is to fill up space or break up text to make an article look prettier. How often do you read pullquotes anyways? Exactly.

Almost everything is literally done to fill up space. Kind of like what you're reading right now.

Meta, isn't it?

news queef

COMPILED BY KAISER

The Getaway to begin mandatory IQ tests for website comment section

In hopes of screening out idiotic comments, The Getaway will be implementing an IQ test which requires commenters to take before writing their two cents in the comments section.

This decision, which was made last Friday, came off the heels of an incident when an article written by a female writer sparked a large volume of controversy due to the arguments made in the article about the writer's sex. The reaction resulted in a plethora of inappropriate comments on The Getaway's website and Facebook page that made it bear a closer resemblance to 4chan as opposed to a campus newspaper.

The IQ test will feature question such as, "Is it ever okay to call a writer a dumb bitch?" "Is it acceptable to tell a female writer

that they'd sound better with a dick in their mouth?" and "Do you believe that The Getaway harbours a secret misandrist agenda?"

The editors at The Getaway hope that by raising a barrier against the tide of blabbering idiots who have nothing intellectually stimulating to contribute, the comments section could once again be a place of decent and reasonable conversation and not a place to hurl insults.

"Look, we just think that if all you have to say is how butthurt you are over what one of our writers said, the comments section isn't the place for it," CooOOm, Editor-in-Chief of The Getaway, said. "Do that on your own god-damned Facebook wall."

Noteveryoneistakingthenews well. Some have taken an issue with the new measures, saying that they discriminate against assholes. Following the decision, a massive protest that consisted of rabid white meninists occurred outside The Getaway's office.



UALBERTAPARTYGUIDE



Dewey's

Where waiting for your order  
is part of the experience

RATT

The service may be shitty  
The beer may taste like ass  
And the food tastes even worse  
The bar is fucking disgusting  
And the prices aren't that great  
But we like the view  
And it's on campus

So fuck it.

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TOP 5 NEWS2015



TOP FIVE NEWS Because fuck it, everyone else is doing it.


- 1




A bush fire in the country ran wild and actually obliterated Augustana campus. The rest of the U of A didn't find out until three months later because no one really knows what goes on in the Wild East. Long story short, water would have been useful.
- 2



For one of the first times ever, the Faculties of Engineering and Biological Sciences teamed up to combine serpent and machine. Two microproton pumps were strapped on to Enrique the Western Hognose. Communication was unfortunately lost when Enrique reached the stratosphere, but he's gotta be floating around there somewhere.
- 3



After 35 years of palate service to the public, Boston Pizza has saved up enough money and bought enough land to be granted sovereignty. Great. This means all of their bank accounts are offshore bank accounts.
- 4



U of A President Donald Turntup had a dirty little secret that only became apparent after the world ran out of helium. The man is hysterical for floating balloons. The presence of balloons allegedly gave Turntup a high stronger than the good shit from Columbia
- 5



Jean- François aimait let pamplemousses, mais pas autant qu'il aimait les crêpes. Le vingtieme anee qui etait Français avait des difficultés avec la réflexion sur la Seconde Guerre mondiale, mais ses parents l'ont soutenu de toute façon. Il n'y avait pas moyen d'éduquer le jeune homme autre que de l'envoyer à l'Oriental, mais même cela semblait inutile de 90 percent.



# University to replace grass in Quad with turf

## Junkyard Gym

TEENS

Grass in Quad will be entirely removed and replaced by synthetic turf in the University of Alberta's first "environmental renovation."

Bulldozing for the \$1.3 million project will begin June 1, with an estimated completion date set for August. Once installed, the synthetic turf will decrease the university's carbon emissions by 10 per cent by 2018, according to the Office of Sustainability, who leading the project. Quad's environmental renovation is phase one of the university's plan to phase out lawnmowers by 2030.

Synthetic turf will stand two centimetres tall, which will allow students to participate in many activities like studying or playing soccer. Students will be able to enjoy outdoor academics without worrying about grass lice, centipedes and ants crawling between laptop keys. Students also will no longer be exposed to carcinogenic pesticides and herbicides that are currently used to keep Quad aesthetically pleasing.

Spring and summer students will not be permitted inside Quad during synthetic turf installation as large bulldozers and turf-laying machines will be using the space. Quad will reopen for students in September. In the meantime, spring and summer students can study in Engineering Quad and along Saskatchewan Drive, Rachel Carson, director of the Office



TONKA IS GOING TO GET YOU I LIKE MACHINES.

CANDLE IN THE WIND - ELTON JOHN

of Sustainability said.

"If you think about it, lawns are pointless," Carson said. "The lawn is actually an aristocratic invention used to show off how much space you can afford to maintain but not actually use for anything."

Lawns perpetuate classism, so removing the grass in Quad will benefit the U of A socially as well as environ-

mentally, Carson said. Now the university will be able to focus more on creating campus community rather than maintaining campus aesthetic.

"People like grass," Carson said. "But they'll like equity and reduction of greenhouse gas emissions even more."

Explaining the social implications of a lawn to students helped get stu-

dents warm up to the synthetic turf. Students were originally against removing real grass from campus, but the most recent educational consultation session was very positive, Carson said.

Consultation for the environmental renovation involved interviewing students about nature while sitting on SUB patio's fake grass for one

hour. The neutral data collection methods yielded results that coincidentally aligned with the university's long-term operational plans. Carson called the results "lucky."

The majority of students are unaware of the Office of Sustainability's environmental renovations and are skeptical of the U of A's "reckless" landscaping. With rising international tuition fees and declining numbers of professors, the \$1.3 million cost of synthetic turf concerns ALES student Danguus Wheeler.

"Carbon emissions suck," Wheeler said. "But what happens when there is no money to educate people about why they suck? The university should prioritize learning."

Other students, like Jeff Boron, question whether the environmental renovations will be hygienic.

"I can't see how rain is going to help this plastic carpet stay clean," Boron said. "I bet they'll be cracking out the vacuum cleaners by October."

Original environmental renovation plans also involved removing trees from Quad, but the work involved in their removal would have been too intrusive to campus ecology — birds would be displaced and extra specialty equipment would be needed.

If the economy stays relatively afloat, the university plans to begin phase two of synthetic grass installation in Engineering Quad and in the grass along Saskatchewan Drive in 2022.



EAT A LIZARD FUCKING RAW we're going to need more gas for this shit.

THERE IS A LOT OF SODIUM IN YOUR FOOD. WATCH OUT

## U of A Ecocar to tear up Fury Road

### Imposter Furiosa

PHOTO OF THE YEAR

Alice, the University of Alberta Eco-Car, disappeared from the university campus early yesterday morning.

The Ecocar was last seen being driven away by five female engineering students. The five were accompanied by a tall, dark, stranger driving a Tesla. Eyewitnesses said the group appeared to be travelling down the Queen Elizabeth II highway, colloquially known as "The Fury Road."

The students are said to be fleeing the patriarchal structure of the Faculty of Engineering, and seeking a place of refuge. The students left their mark by spray painting the walls of ETLC with the message that "we are not wives."

Unfortunately for the women, word of their escape quickly spread throughout the faculty. An army of deranged petroleum engineering students known as the "Shell Boys"

were quickly dispatched to retrieve Alice and its occupants.

These Shell Boys are hand-picked, white, male students who have been indoctrinated as fanatics in the Cult of the Iron Ring. They are known to be completely loyal to their deity, The Immortan Iguana Samarasandstorm, and never question the morality of her doctrine.

Samarasandstorm, a known hoarder of research dollars, has been quoted in past as saying "I'm going to be an advocate for young white men, because I can be."

Following their escape, a violent and somewhat excessive chase ensued through. As well as various explosions and weapon wielding cars, the chase also involved this year's Battle of the Bands winners strapped to the roof of a BMW with flame throwing guitars.

The Shell Boys who returned the escaped students and the car, were promised that they would "ride eternal, shiny and chrome out of school

and into a lifelong, well-paying career with a healthy pension."

The pursuit was unsuccessful, and back up from the Faculty of Business and Department of Computing Science was called in to help retrieve the missing students. Despite their best efforts, Alice and the five students were able to escape the clutches of their pursuers in an incident that is now being referred to as FEER Week.

The runaways are rumored to be heading to a location they call "The Fair Place" an idyllic land filled with equal opportunities and pay for all genders. In "The Fair Place," non-male engineers are able to achieve the same career goals without being asked when they are going to have children.

"The Fair Place" is said to be occupied by a gang of motorcycle riding old ladies. Together, these women ride around the scenic mountains of Banff hoping to one day destroy the glass ceiling.

## NO MORE BA REQUIREMENTS!

### Mike Davies

HAS A DOG NAMED DAN

Flexibility fans can look forward to almost no requirements in the new Bachelor of Arts in the 2017-18 academic year.

The new BA requires students to take 40 credits at the U of A. Three credits from each of the following are required to graduate: any course offered by the Faculty of Native Studies, Introduction to Women's Studies and Gender Studies and Introduction to Personal Health and Well-Being.

The move will be particularly beneficial for international students and students afflicted by chronic indecision, Harry Baller, Associate Dean of the Faculty of Arts, said.

"Say you fall in love with philosophy, but your parents are like, 'Well you need the proper degree in psychology,'" Baller said. "In the new model, it doesn't matter if you pursue philosophy or psychology, because as long as you take courses in something you'll get our prestigious BA."

The new BA is modelled to support student choice and diversity in education. The academic breadth that will be permitted by a no-requirement degree will strengthen students' prospects for employment, Baller said. When the economy returns back to health in 2021, there will be a heightened level of competition for jobs in one's discipline. If the Faculty of Arts instead creates "jacks-of-all-trades," graduates will be able to compete in many more obscure areas, Baller said.

"Become a book-binder, I don't care," he said.

General Faculties Council unanimously passed the recommendations without discussion, as the 14 out of 142 possible representatives in attendance were too busy ironically bitching about how GFC meetings seemed meaningless.

First-years will still be given a list of recommended courses upon admission, so they may have a better

idea of how to plan out their next four years. Students can also submit mind maps to the Faculty of Arts for degree assessments.

Students in the new BA will be able to participate in a capitalist system like never before, as departments and instructors will need to compete to attract students, Baller said. Students who are educated in a zero-sum degree will enter the Canadian job market with a greater appreciation and understanding of capitalism. The university experience will be more realistic this way.

"I see (the BA renewal) as a way for us as a faculty to describe the way the real world works for students," Baller said. "What I want to do is improve on our currently over-structured model. We want students to participate in resource allocation and we'll give them a degree for doing it."

Some professors and students are afraid that ultimate competition will result in the evaporation of lesser-known departments, like Floor Shields, Dean of Anthropology.

"The university actually removed the Department of Anthropology seven years ago because not enough international students were enrolling in it," Shields said. "I don't know why you're just talking to me about this now."

Students are also experiencing a similar kind of erasure, like Vlad Bolnikov, a Ukrainian in the Department of Modern Languages and Cultural Studies.

"What's MLCS? Is that something like Sociology? Fuck it, in just here to learn about Poli Sci anyway," Bolnikov said. "Radiation really annoys me though."

Students can begin applying to the new BA in 2017. Now that the proposal has been approved, the university will begin consulting with students on the changes.

"The university cares about the student voice," Baller said. "Now that we've made this large, student-affecting decision, we can move forward and actually talk to students."



# Rampant orgies in DentPharm building

The Jam Diddy  
GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

University of Alberta Building Services is in a state of disarray after the dentistry/pharmacy building was occupied over the weekend, by what appears to have been a giant raging sex party. Used condoms and dental dams littered multiple floors of dent/pharm, while the stench of bodily fluids wafted so far as neighboring CAB.

25-year custodial veteran Cuntly McCunterson described the scene as “the worst in the campus’s history.” Upon first discovering the catastrophic aftermath of the orgy, McCunterson was nearly injured, slipping on excess lubricant that had seeped onto the building’s recently polished floors.

“It was a veritable Sodom and Gomorrah, but in the heart of our campus,” McCunterson said. “I pray my children will never have to bear witness to such a scene of utter depravity.”

Building services stated in an email that the building underwent a contingency cleaning regime that took more than 18 hours, and required some work to be contracted to local cleaners.

“Over 1,000 liters of bleach and peroxide was used to sanitize the many defiled surfaces of the building. An estimated \$20,000 worth of damaged furniture was also removed from the building,” the email said.

The orgy itself is thought to have consisted of some 150 students, based on surveillance footage from the nearby transit station. The students snuck in under cover of darkness, bringing with them kegs, oversized dildos, and a variety of gimp masks. The identities of the participating students are unknown, and being investigated by

Campus Protective Services.

One student, whose name has been withheld for privacy, claimed it was a night to remember.

“I’m 24, I’ve spent the last three years of my life slaving away over papers, labs, and a number of douchebag profs. Fuck me if I want to have a good time, right?” the student said. “I know we made a bit of a mess, sorry, not sorry.”

The epic clusterfuck was the first recorded in the University of Alberta’s history, and will undoubtedly live on in infamy. The Student’s Union has expressed concerns that future cohorts of sex-craving young adults may try to surpass this incident in size in the months to follow.

“We are working on a contingency plan that will allow for the proper administration of officially sanctioned sex parties to avoid the catastrophic damage dealt to faculty property,” SU President-elect Fahim Rahman said in a statement. “That being said, there’s no taming students at this time of year, I like to see them having fun during these rough winter months. Furious masturbation breaks while studying only get you so far.”

Not far enough says President David Turpin, who feels the orgy should have taken place in a more suitable location.

“This is exactly why we need the Peter Lougheed Leadership College,” Turpin said in a phonecall. “The facility is going to have so little real academic value; it would be ideal for activities such as massive group sexual interactions.”

The dentistry pharmacy building will undergo security upgrades to prevent future sex-cursions, according to President Turpin.



THE FACE OF OPPRESSION take a look at this dick. BAD DRAGON DILDO

## New startup for startups

Mih  
NOT MANAGER YET

With so many startup companies trying to provide services on and off campus, a group of students from the University of Alberta are looking to help them out.

Help4Startupz is the brainchild of a team of students from the U of A’s School of Business, and are looking to help out other new companies with the stuff students tend to forget about.

“For a fee, we do payroll, make sure the coffeemakers stay functional, and that their logo doesn’t look like complete shit,” Kama ndla Schwartzman, one of the founders of Help4Startupz, said. “Having worked at many startups in the past, you’d be surprised how many people forget about basic stuff like that.”

According to Schwartzman and

her team, students who want to start up startups tend to forget about basic business needs, as well as creature comforts. So far, nearly 20 Edmonton-area startups depend on Help4Startupz for maintaining their Keurig machines.

“It’s mind boggling how much coffee these people go through,” Schwartzman said. “Those machines break down all the time.”

In addition, one of the biggest services Help4Startupz provide is providing contractors who run heating and air conditioning into garages, so that small firms don’t have to fight the weather in addition to fighting for customers.

“I used to code when it was minus 20 in my mom’s garage, you have no idea how hard it is to type with ski gloves on,” said Bitz Mar-roon, President and CEO of the one-man software development

firm Bitz n’ Bytes. “Help4Startupz gave me the warmth I need.”

With an office in Edmonton, Help4Startupz is already making plans to expand into Calgary. For Schwartzman, the sky is the limit with her company.

“Imagine what we could do with a 24/7 munchies service in Silicon Valley?” Schwartzman asked. “The cash flow would be unthinkable, especially when weed gets legalized there and we can run an on-demand dispensary.”

In addition to facilitating simple improvements to caffeine accessibility and snack intake, Help4Startupz also offers in-house legal counsel, should their clients run afoul of their landlords. For Schwartzman, this is one of her company’s most popular services, so much so that The Getaway decided to take the company up on its service.

After seeing a first draft of this article, Grosh Mashner, incoming editor-in-chief of The Getaway, decided to use Help4Startupz’ services to finally bring air conditioning to the third floor of SUB.

“It gets hotter than a chicken coop in July up here in the summer,” Mashner said. “We’ve been harping at those bureaucrats at the Students’ Union for years to get some A/C up here.”

Mashner said that The Gateway hadn’t heard back from the SU, but that he had faith in Help4Startupz team’s ability to bring fresh, cool air up to the third floor of SUB. Despite all this success, the inevitable question to Schwartzman and her team is, who steps in when they need help?

“My mom is pretty good about doing Subway runs and making sure our taxes are in,” Schwartzman said. “She’s the real help for our startup.”



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The Day the Earth Stood Still  
They Came from Projector X

An alien, Klaatu, with his robot, Gort, land their spacecraft on Cold War-era Earth. They bring an important message to the planet. Communication turns out to be difficult, so Klaatu decides on an alternative approach.

April 23-27



Fubar  
National Canadian Film Day

Terry and Dean’er are lifelong friends who have grown-up together: shotgunning their first beers whilst forming their first garage band. Now the lives of these Alberta every-men are brought to the big screen.

April 20 at 9:30PM



turkey shoot

Victor Frankenstein  
Turkey Shoot

It’s alive! *Victor Frankenstein* rescues Igor from the circus, and by sucking the pus out of his hump (seriously), transforms him into - well, Harry Potter. With live commentary, trivia and prizes! 18+ licensed, no minors.

April 21 at 9:30PM

Visit metrocinema.org for full listings!



2006 New York Islanders

Lets go to bagel town!

Government Win

Email  
thrfghfCoo000oAWwwNntn  
Margaet Thatcher  
Just write "pussy"  
@coinsonthetable  
Volunteer  
to build me a shed

# Hot man time

PHOTOGRAPHED BY That girl from The Ring



GETAWAY: Describe what you're wearing.  
MODEL: Shorts.  
GETAWAY: What's your favourite thing you have on?  
MODEL: My shorts.  
GETAWAY: Where do you live?  
MODEL: In my Honda Civic.  
GETAWAY: How many times would every single elastic band go around the world?  
MODEL: Haha.



# INSTITUTIONAL

# STRATEGIC MAN

DAVID

## letters to the editor

### FROM THE WEB

#### I can't in good faith enjoy this newspaper

(Re: Why you can't live a life of freedom, by Henry Gleason, September 15)

Lordy lord fuck me in the potato, I can't believe the levels that the Gateway has sunk to. Every fucking day I read articles I become more and more dissappointed in what sort of shit you idiots make. You call yourselves journalists? My mom's a lawyer and she said she could sue you for that shit. I'm disturbed by such behavior. Fuck off forever.

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

#### Something rotten in the state of the media and journalism at large

(Re: Horoscopes by Jonathan W. Hitmonchan, November 12)

It really makes me angry that at some parts of the newspaper, the text is really close togethrr but then at other times it's really too far apart for my eyes. Frankly, if I would be fuking working at there, I would have taken the initiative by myself to improve the newspaper and have fun with all the people that come by around there and want to write the newspaper. So beat it. Also, why don't you use oxford commas? Fuck me.

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

### Go be evicted

(Re: How to hold a hostage the proper way, by Jeffery Nunez, April 4)

Goddam fuck Jesus kill my in the eardrum.

There's a long dash where is shouldn't be. University should be capitalized because that's the institution that we all pay money to go. The Students Union is wasting its time by letting the student newspaper have an office. Offices could be used for a large interfaith centre, or a volleyball court, or residences, or a gym, or a yoga class, or an auto repair shop. Really, the possibilities are endless. Fuck you.

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

### Spelling errors and other such nuisances abjectly affect my mental health

(Re: Student's Union does something significant and wants you to know about it, December 4, by Elaine Webber)

Why does the headline in the paper article have to be different from the one online? Frankly I'm appalled by a total lack of consistency and the undeniable lack of oversight at everything that happens with your rag. One of these days I'm going to throw a stinkbomb into your office so that you get a good taste of what sort of oppressive shit that's produced by your arthritic hands. YOUR MINDS

ARE CRIPPLED I'm almost running out of words to describe my fury.

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

### Errors

(Re: Jesus rises from the dead, no one is particularly phased, by Bill Scheptikki, Janury 9)

OK THAT'S ENOUGH

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

### Love

(Re: RichieValentineJobApplicaton and Cover Letter, by Richie Valentine February 14)

Thank you for the editorial position.

Richie Valentine  
ARTS IV

Letters to the editor should be sent to letters@gateway.ualberta.ca (no attachments, please).

The Getaaaaway reserves the right to edit letters for length and clarity, and to refuse publication of any letter it deems racist, sexist, libellous, or otherwise hateful in nature. The Gateway also reserves the right to publish letters online.

Letters to the editor should be no longer than 350 words, and should include the author's name, program, year of study, and student ID number to be considered for publication.





CRYSTAL METH IN THE TREES

# Lister is hands down no doubt the best place to live



Brody  
“Douche”  
Smith  
LIMP BIZKIT FAN

I’ve lived in Lister for eight months now and I can sincerely say it’s been the best experience of my life. I know I have now peaked. Lister is the best place to live ever because it’s awesome. I mean, you move in and your floor becomes your family. I’ve banged three girls on my floor, it really brought us closer together... as a family. And then you’ve

got your RAs, they’re great. My RA, Bam Lilly, didn’t even report me when I got really drunk at Dukes, broke a chair, puked in the lounge, and pissed on the wall, it was really chill. You make friends for life here, I love that all my broest bros are from the same socio-economic class as me, and they’re all white, and they’re all from Calgary. I’ve been able to explore so many new places like Knox and the Ranch and Garneau and RATT and Dukes, new experiences are what university is all about. One time Bam said to me, I’ll never forget what he said, he said, “It doesn’t fucking matter man, it’s

just first year.” Every time I have to decide between going to the library and going to Dukes I remember Bam’s wise words and go get shitfaced. Haha suh dude. What’s a GePAh? The best thing about Lister is the balls. I like balls. I like to throw balls. I like having balls thrown at me. I like running and grabbing balls. I like to watch balls fly around. I like hitting people in the face with balls. I like to play with my balls at home. I like to squeeze balls. Sometimes I throw my balls around in the lounge. But mostly, I like to dodge balls. My dodgeball nickname is ‘I’m a douche’ it’s an

endearing thing... everyone likes me... I don’t get people who complain about Lister. They complain about the food but I just live off Booster Juice and Domino’s so it doesn’t matter. And they’re also annoyed that we can’t drink in the lounge anymore, but I don’t get it, it’s plenty lit to drink with 60 of my closest friends in my room, it makes me feel popular. Sometimes I go to other floors and flip their furniture over because I’m immensely insecure and want people to like me. On a typical day I go to the Henday gym about three to five times. I make sure to walk over there real slow because, you

know, cardio stops the gains. I love my sets, my reps, my weights, you know, gym things. I’ll never feel secure in my body until I can no longer fit through doors. I love it here so much I’m going to be an RV next year so I can experience classic again, my Lister degree is more important to me than my real degree. I drink every night to forget the deep emotional trauma caused by the stress and anxiety that school brings as well as the responsibilities of living alone, the fact that my dad never loved me, and the only friends I have are drinking buddies. I’ve never felt so alone.

# CBC banning comments on their goddam site is fucked up



Dutch  
Tayma  
NOT A STUDENT

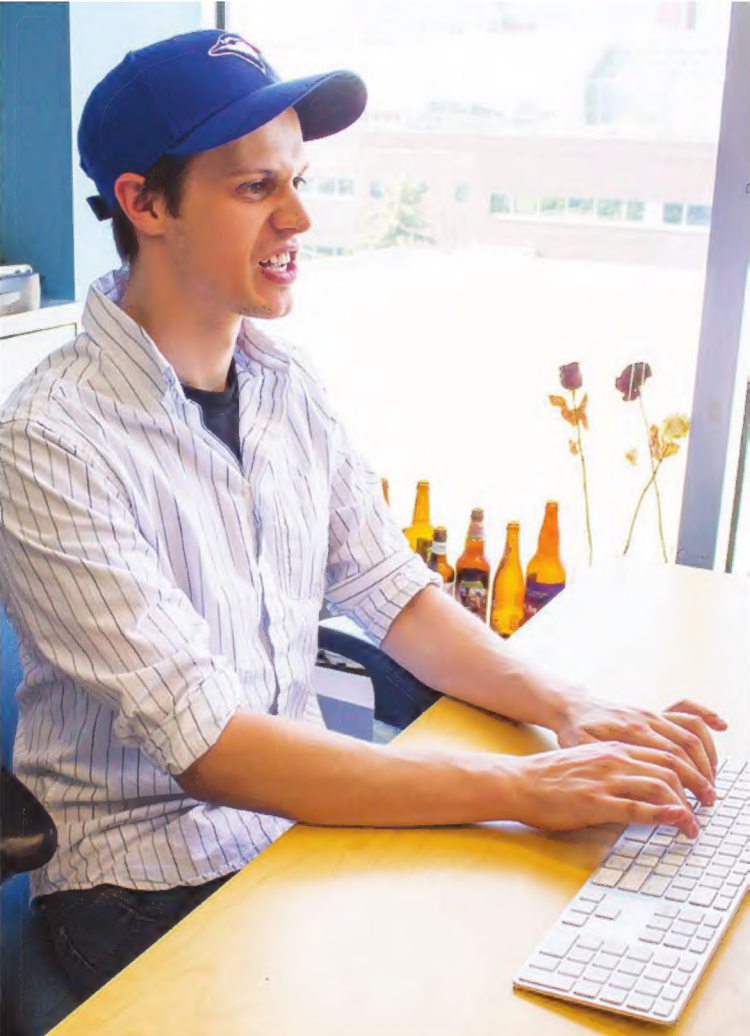
*“I may not agree with what you say, but I shall by all means defend your right to make an ass of yourself.”*  
-Oscar Wilde  
According to me banning pseudonymous comments on the CBC website is like asking kids to sign in on a roster every time they sneeze a little. It is a gross misinterpretation of what it means to engage in dialogue as an anonymous troll or fan. Anonymity is the saving grace of freedom of expression which anonymous online commenting has enabled for the first time in history indiscriminately of social markers of hierarchy and classification. At least in terms of the individual coming to terms with the gaze of others. At least psychologically. At least in a virtual universe. Anonymous love and hate comments allow for the expression of the futile, the mundane, the subcutaneous and the absurd. It is a device which makes room to say things of which normative injunctions don’t approve. It gives one the freedom to express stupidity and political incorrectness in disturbing

ways without it being disruptive. It is perhaps unprofitable like graffiti, nauseating like handcrafted beverages at \*bucks, stultifying like contrived student politics, unmoving like graceless insights for the professor in classrooms full of uninterested students, and screwed like indelicate comments after sexist advertisements.

▪ **Anonymous love and hate comments allow for the expression of the futile, the mundane, the subcutaneous and the absurd.**

Anonymity in the given context serves a lot of interests, of power. It is the voice of the disenfranchised citizenry humbled by the fact that the world is not an egalitarian place, that life and times and the economy are a gargantuan juggernaut. Out of sight and therefore out of control, anonymous comments allow for expressions of the neurotic. Or perhaps the normal. Posting online commentary in hideous grammar and clichéd mistreatment of words is wonderful. A famous male says that one is not what one reveals, but the masks one chooses to wear.

Anonymity is a very telling mask. It is polymorphous and polyamorous. It caters to the offending and the offended. You can be whoever you like. A Trumpish right winger who believes in god, a missionary, a mill owner, or even a working professional. If you don’t like a comment, counter it by making another innocuous counter comment. Or perhaps report it, and if statistics say that the comment in question is in fact popularly repulsive, it will be removed. Asking people to say their real names when they make comments online takes away the charm of unsupervised freedom of expression. Anonymity brings out the worst in people. CBC claims that the move is intended as a “request for transparency on part of the users”. Sigh. For transparency to be a valid call, it should appeal to claims of legitimate authority. Online users have no power, they are the scum of the system of power, therefore they don’t have to be accountable to anybody. Asking people to reveal their real names when making online comments is inveigling them into docility as a cultural practice. No one really cares who is who when it comes to online comments, but feeling that they do changes everything. It makes things more conservative, more bored and less readable. CBC, it is a bad move.



OUMAR





NO

# Being the only antinatalist in your friend circle sucks

They say be yourself. They say show your true colours and show the world who you really are!

I call bullshit. I hate all my friends because they're all bright and cheery Polyannas who think the world is a beautiful place and that being born is anything more than a tragic accident.

Here's what I think. The world is a deeply troubling, horrible place. We are born, we age, we suffer constantly, not only at enormous things like existential despair and the unanswerable question of what the hell are we all doing here, then our families basically don't want to deal with our own bones and incarcerate us while we wallow in our own misery and filth for years on end, but little things. Coffee is never the exact temperature you want it to be. We get itchy at the worst times at the worst places. We have sex and it ends. We have no freedom in society, parking is expensive, my hair keeps growing and getting it cut is expensive, I can't eat peanuts without tensing up and shitting myself, I owe the university \$50,000 for my Masters degree in theology, I've never been to Seattle, grandpa died, there are high obesity rates, my house burned down, I wear the same clothes everyday, I sat on my sunglasses, my knuckles hurt, I have clubbed feet, the neighbour's pet birds won't shut the hell up, I forgot where I put all my tax returns, I tried to build a shed but it fell, my quilt stinks when I wash it, my head size is too small for standard hats so I can't be the fan that I want to be, I pop boners on the bus, I shoved a q-tip too far in my ear now I can't hear very much, I'm too lazy to work anywhere but in an office, I fell off a telephone pole when I was a kid and now I have real bad back trouble whenever I wake up, I can't boil eggs properly. Fuck.

Pain is the law of the universe. Pain is a positive (present) feeling rather than a (negative) absent feeling. Happiness isn't about happiness in itself, rather it's a lack of pain and misery. Think about which feeling is more intense in this scenario: one animal is eating another one.

So there's my true colours. But what I would give to not have to go to the Ranch or go to the movies or go paintballing or go and have expensive brunch with people I'm only friends with at this point because they haven't paid me back yet. Yeah if I told my friends what I really thought about this godforsaken earth, they'd probably ostracize me like they did that guy named Domino who wore a lot of Hawaiian print shirts. I mean the poor guy, we were only friends with him because we liked to bully him and he really didn't catch on until we went to a house party in west Vancouver, invited him then outright ignored him all night, talked about him behind his back and blew pot smoke in his face. I'm telling you, I really don't like my friends, but society and my basic human instinct make me get a friends circle with people I can't possibly be myself with. My friend circle basically does nothing but further my views about antinatalism.

When you keep hanging out with assholes, we're really better off not having been born.

Marshall Marinskosi  
WORKS AT A TIRE SHOP ON 111 AVE

# We got high and made the newspaper

This newspaper is sponsored by All Happy  
GOOD LUCK

# 5 Days for the Business is good



Charles Ram  
OMBUDSMAN

Despite good intentions, 5 Days for Business doesn't seem to understand that being a business student is more than just being a prick.

In light of last winter's Breastfeed the Homeless campaign — when not a single homeless person could put their ego aside long enough for Global News to take a video, selfish shits — a group of University of Alberta students decided to launch 5 Days for Business. The initiative, which ran from April 4-8, brought eight homeless Edmontonians into the Business building for a week in an attempt to educate them on the hardships faced by BCom students.

One of the participants in 5 Days for Business was Mack Franco, a Faculty of Arts alumnus who turned to the streets two months after graduation and began selling his plasma to pay off the loans on his useless degree. Though The Getaway was told in an email from the 5 Days for Business executives to "stop trying to cash in on our fucking hobo," we were able to sit down with Franco before his accounting class last Thursday to talk about his past week at the Alberta School of Business.

"When I was at university, I always hated business students for being so much smarter, cooler,

funnier, hotter, and more popular than me," Franco said. "Now I'm starting to realize that the only difference between us is that they can afford drugs and I can't."

What homeless people like Franco don't realize is that being a business student is more than paying \$60 for a bag of oregano. It's getting pickpocketed while doing your mandatory semester abroad in Lille, it's trying to find a parking spot every Friday when you go to Privé Ultralounge, and it's building playgrounds for a week in Guatemala with Rotary International to distract potential employers from your shit GPA.

I hold an extremely high regard for those students who took the time out of their busy days to raise money for people who are of a lesser socio-economic status than them.

While it's true that all business students listen to The Art of the Deal audiobook while they sleep, and, yes, many of them would participate in the Purge if it was real, the 5 Days for Business campaign stereotypes and universalizes the experience of business students. Some critics of the campaign have said that participants acting as though they are anything but homeless people in an ill-fitting suits from the clearance rack at Le Chateau is appropriation.

But, who cares what those assholes think. One of the more vocal supporters of the campaign is Millie Wells, the incoming president of the BSA, who has nothing but praise for the campaign.

"It was great having the homeless people around on Monday morning," Wells said. "We set up a photo booth in Tory atrium, and I know a lot of people really appreciated that."

"I think I got about 200 likes on my picture with them. Everyone was so supportive of me for doing something like that. I'm just thankful I had the opportunity to give back."

But the experience turned sour when Franco spent his \$15 allowance for the week by Tuesday afternoon and began asking the executives for even more of their hard-earned capitalist cash, fucking fat-ass leech, what is he even doing here and why does he need so much goddamn money?

"Honestly, these people are absolutely robbing us, but we're just too generous to say no," Wells said.

At this stage in Franco's life as a homeless man, incarceration is the next step on the social ladder. After his experience at the Alberta School of Business, prison is a change he welcomes with open arms, but he hopes the U of A will continue to support endeavours like the 5 Days for Business campaign.

"I heard they had this outdoor sleepover a couple weeks ago," Franco said. "I think that's really cute. I hope they had a great time!"



ERECTON DISSECTION

# hot bag of shit

COMPILED BY Seroc Floret

Cole Forster

Who the fuck does this Cole Forster character think he is? Does our strained world really need another white, male, fairly straight, pretentious prick telling us what happens upstairs in his privileged, addled brain?

His hair looks as if it feels the warm massage of shampoo precisely once a month, he clothes himself like a third-rate stevedore or longshoreman, and his teeth are all crowded and stained. I mean honestly, are we supposed to take seriously

the opinions of such an obvious charlatan, fraud, huckster type. He can't seem to make up his mind about his political convictions. His articles seem cooked up the night prior. He deploys a veritably verbose vocabulary which merely confuses readers. He surfs from SJW to right-wing loon with seemingly wanton abandon.

There really is no usefulness for such a character in the world of journalism.

The HOT BAG OF SHIT is a semi-regular feature where a person or group who needs to be put in a HOT BAG OF SHIT and beaten is ridiculed in print. No HOT BAG OF SHIT beatings are actually administered because that would mean One Hot Mess.



STAG



# Women shouldn't be allowed to learn how to write the news



47 mcsquid  
Lichtenstein  
ANDREW

Every once in a while I find an article that forces me to question the current state of journalistic integrity. These articles, more often than not opinion pieces, are often filled with outrageous, unreasonable claims that no good journalist would make. I get livid at the thought of any editor at any newspaper approving these articles. What goes in in their tiny little brains that makes these articles seem good enough to publish? Do they not give one solitary shit about their credibility?

**I find the best way to deal with these pesky female journalists is to call them something derogatory and that their opinion is shit.**

Recently I read an opinion piece that drove me up the fucking wall. Why did it do this? Well, I read the title of the article and saw it wasn't taking a position that I agree with. To be fair I DID read the next first few sentences of the piece to see if there was any worthwhile argument present, but of course there wasn't. If there's anything Twitter has taught me, it's that anything can be articulately and intelligently explained in 140 characters or less, and this article probably contained something like 500 WORDS. Not characters, but



WOMAN ON THE IPHONETACH OUT FOR THIS!

whole WORDS. Overkill much? Also, this article was written by a female, and ever since my dad always told me that I threw like a girl and that he was ashamed of me, I have a deep-seated hatred of any woman who might pose a threat to my incredibly fragile masculinity. Deep down, we all know that women can't write opinion pieces because they can't form clear opinions about

anything. They tackle issues that I don't consider relevant, and any position on an issue not relevant to me is clearly a waste of time. Hell, even if it is an issue that matters to me, it's still a waste of time. Women can't teach me anything new. I already know all about good journalism and argumentation from my vast experience as a Redditor. I almost became a moderator on r/news. While this

may make me seem closed-minded, it's only because I know that everything I believe is automatically right. I'm not afraid that a woman could put together a more coherent argument that me and end up debunking everything I believe about the world. Who would be that insecure? "BUT ANDREW," you might ask, "WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET ABOUT THIS ARTICLE?! IF THE ARTICLE

ISN'T ABOUT SOMETHING RELEVANT TO YOU, WHY ARE YOU GETTING SO PISSED OFF?!" Well, I'll tell you why. Because women are destroying both journalism and my attempts at feeling accepted by my dad. They're destroying journalism through their broad interest in many topics and innovative takes on ideas that we've never heard before. They make the journalistic community too diverse, too comprehensive. Opinion journalism isn't about presenting a view on a topic that people can take into consideration among many other views; it's about presenting a view that I can agree with and not have my own views challenged. I'm sick of female journalists intelligently presenting views that I disagree with. It's a big bunch of bullshit. I find the best way to dealing with these pesky female journalists is to call them something derogatory and tell them that their opinion is shit. Not because their argumentation was weak, but because they're a woman. It's a lot less work than structuring an argument of your own and debating the point, AND it allows you to find legitimacy in your anger instead of trying to figure out why you disagreed with them. Make sure that you're doing it online in a comment section so that you can show total strangers how fucking pissed off you are, and how you are clearly right. Plus you can then make friends with other closed-minded people and reinforce your own beliefs even more. It's really a win-win situation for both you AND the future of journalism. So remember: don't give women a chance. They're ruining journalism. And my life.



**The Black Dog Freehouse**  
**10425 Whyte Avenue**  
**open daily from 2pm to 2am**





# ARTS & CULT

**EAT**  
Jon

**fat**  
jon

**Email**  
jon@jon.ualberta.jon

**MOOukAh**  
**@A Coom**

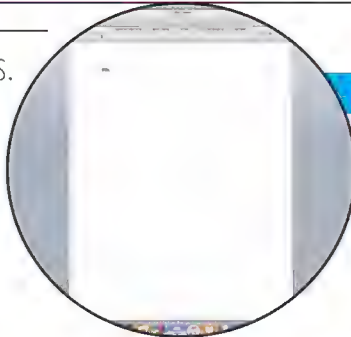
**Volunteer**  
To bring me a fucking shawarma

## Top 11?

COMPILED AND PHOTOGRAPHED BY REPTILE JIM & PHOTO LADY

As you may have heard, there are many different kinds of blocks.  
WE ASKED...

## What is the best block?



### Writer's Block 10

Fuck, I don't even know.



### H&R Block 11

For all your tax needs I guess. I'll usually try to get my parents to help me with tax shit because my browser won't allow me to access SimpleTax, so I don't exactly use H&R. Anyway, when I called 1-800-HRBLOCK to actually find out something interesting about the "leading personal tax preparation firm," the woman started crying because I mentioned I have an aquarium (tax people need to know everything). Turns out her husband who recently left her for a mail-order bride also had an aquarium.



### Patrick Thoresen blocking that one shot and literally busting a nut lol 12

It was April 2008, and the Philadelphia Flyers were up 4-3 against the Washington Capitals. Things were looking pretty alright until Washington started setting up for a goal, oh fuck. All I can think is "Philly get your shit together." Then good guy Patrick Thoresen is there, and so are his genitals. As cup-wearing practices failed, one of Thoresen's balls became the ultimate defender and the next thing you know he was in the hospital. Did it pop? No.

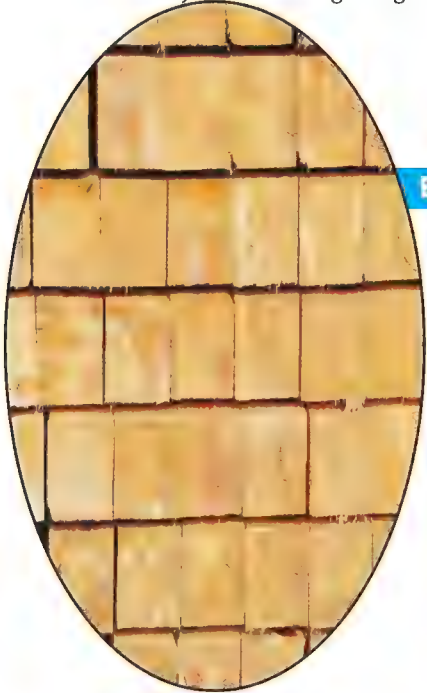
### Cockblocks 13

So there's this one guy on campus who is a fucking **prowler**. Watch for this (usually in HUB of SUB): some guy, about 5'8, in a red jacket with a semi-awkward "wingman." Maybe this asshole read Neil Strauss' *The Game*, or maybe she spends his evenings on Red-dit's /r/TheRedPill/. Fuck if I know. This guy approaches blonde women as they try to study, and they're tragically too nice to say "fuck off." The only lifeline for these women is the intervention of a nearby fedora guy, as they know how to give a good cockblock.



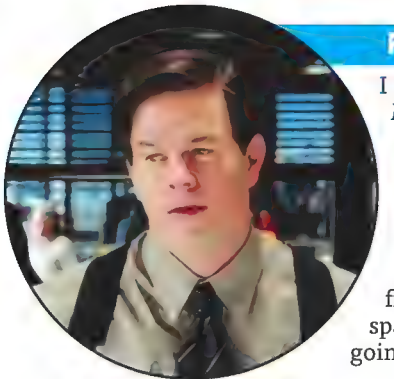
### Block heaters when it's -40°C 14

Thanks to global warming I don't really need to use block heaters anymore because I no longer drive a 2000 Ford Focus. In February of 2013, I woke up every day with the fear that my car was going to freeze to death. It didn't, but I got a new car and then the Focus wasn't used for an entire year, so now it actually won't start. That's kind of upsetting considering the stunts we pulled with it. Example: we did this thing called "road tubing" where we found an icy road at 3 a.m., tied a rope to the ball hitch and pulled someone sitting in a saucer/toboggan thing at 60 km/h. Or we'd do donuts. The new car has traction control so it's less fun in that respect.



### Blocks of wood 15

Just look at this: a picture of wood printed on a wood-based product, amazing. This happened in the newspaper a couple weeks ago too. The beauty of wood blocks is that they're too useful for making things like housing structures, chairs, and paper products. Birds use wood too, like twigs for making nests. And insects. Wood-boring insects in the order Hymenoptera (wasps) lay their eggs inside grubs that live in the wood. The wasp eggs hatch a week later and eat the grub from the inside out.



### Former member of New Kids on the Block Mark Wahlberg 16

I like movies about organized crime, and so when I saw *The Departed*, I liked it. Mark Wahlberg was great. I had to watch all of his other stuff, starting with *Good Will Hunting*, ah he played young good guy roles back then. Then *Saving Private Ryan* oh man, that was an emotional ride through Wahlberg tears. Then we got into *We Bought a Zoo* and the *Bourne* trilogy and I'm done, like I can't believe how one actor can showcase such skill and role flexibility. I don't need to watch films starring anyone else. Lately, Mark has been going to space a lot. See: *Elysium*, *Interstellar* and *The Martian*. I bet he's going to the moon for the next *Bourne* movie.

### 16 Blocks (2006), American crime thriller 17

"Russel Crowe goes from Point A to Point B." That's good for an okay action film that never manages to tap into Asian markets. What happens here is Crowe has some government bad guys chasing him around or something and he's yelling and there's some woman he befriends and has to save. They all end up in a bank and Crowe lives. There's an alternate ending though where he dies and it's a lot better. Russel Crowe is more memorable as a dead guy, just think about *Gladiator*. The only person who is better at being dead is Sean Bean.



### Lego Blocks 18

If you're 22 and you find your life lacks excitement, definitely take up Lego as a hobby. Your creativity is something that should be cultivated. Engage with history and build a to-scale version of the Library of Alexandria (and then cry). Build to-scale replica of the World Trade Centre. Build your childhood friend for a wedding gift because they're getting married in August and you're creative and you need something to break the ice because it's been five years. I don't care. Just don't be a normie and build Star Wars shit.



### 80-minute lecture blocks 19

Lectures that last a hefty 80 minutes are about 60 per cent better the ones that last 50 minutes. 80 is a good length. In French, 80 is 420 (quatre-vingt = "four twenty"), so 80 is kind of a funny number, linguistically. On the other hand, cinquante is meh. 80-minute lectures also can come with coffee breaks (smoke breaks). These lectures are long enough that it's socially acceptable to loudly get up to take a bathroom excursion. If it's a 50-minute lecture, leaving for the bathroom is a pretty decent sign you lack bowel control.

### Blocking that fucking Greg guy on Facebook 20

I only have two people blocked on Facebook. One of them is Greg. The last time I saw this person was four years ago and I still get texts from him every once in a while. It all started when I was 17. My female friend dragged me to a fucking Magic the Gathering tournament because her boyfriend was really into that shit. The place smelled like fries, but there was no food. I needed to platonically wing for her because Jesus can you imagine that place. My friend unfortunately gave my phone number to another teen there, Greg. A few texts the next day quickly revealed how this person didn't know the difference between "whole" and "hole" so I ghosted real hard. One year later, he texted me "hey its greg lol." I didn't respond. The next year, I got "hey lol how are you" I inquired who it was. "greg lol" Jesus. Fuck. Ghost again. Every time I delete the number, it finds a way back onto my phone. At least my FB is locked down.







## Office Hammer

Our Office Hammer is a classic Ikea piece, given the rust build-up it's about four years old. So for four year's we've had this little office game. Someone hides the hammer in another person's desk every Monday. The person who hides it is the one who found it the week before. If it's at your desk and you don't find it by Friday, you lose. The next Monday, the staff will take one personal item of yours and destroy it. With the hammer. That can mean food, CDs, DVDs, clothes. If you do find it on the Monday, good news. You get to hide it next week.

## CARPET STORE SMELL

The smell of a carpet store really is just one aspect of the carpet store experience. The smell is wholesome and floorlike, but it's got this humbleness that can't be matched by anything else. As you walk into the plain, grey, concrete warehouse you enter into this dampened acoustic landscape that makes absorbs you and comforts you. But you're here for one thing. CarpetLand Moondust Blue, 2-inch, with SoftTech fibres. You've got a maze of plush carpet roles to feel up and internalize. You get lost, but you're not worried because there is a soft-spoken carpet technician (your guide in the night) who takes you to the SoftTech rack. Turns out, the carpet you want is on sale. You leave the store with a good memory and a good-

## ZACH

"I work at the student newspaper."  
"10 minute dinner table conversation with my parents about my cheese eating habits, because we've apparently talked about literally everything else there is to talk about."  
"When you're low key annoyed at your parents because you had to DD for them and it keeps you up past midnight."  
"I tipped my server an extra five per cent because the Jays won."  
"Digging through my backpack looking for tent pegs, instead found a six month old can of Twisted Tea that I'll probably drink this Friday. Good day so far."  
"They got on my Facebook. Well, great."

## Ass

Wobbledly wobble, wo-wo-wobble, wobbin'Ass so fat, all these bitches' pussies is throbbin'Bad bitches, I'm your leader, Phantom by the meter-Somebody point me to the best ass-eater Tell 'im "Pussy clean!" I tell them "Pussy squeaky!" Niggas give me brain 'cause all of them niggas geeky If he got a mandingo, then I buy him a dashiki And bust this pussy open in the islands of Waikiki Kiss my ass and my anus, 'cause it's finally famous And it's finally soft, yeah, it's finally solved!! don't know, man, guess them ass shots wore off! Bitches ain't poppin', Google, my ass Only time you on the net is when you Google my ass Y-y-you fuckin' little whores, fu-fuckin' up my decors Couldn't get Michael Kors if you was fuckin' Michael Kors B-B-Big Sean, b-boy, how big is you? Give me all your money and give me all your residuals Then slap it on

## Costco Hot Dog

As I purchased this hot dog at the Costco on the north end, even the woman from Venezuela (I asked) working at the till said, "In a hypothetical random things college newspaper bracket, a Costco hot dog would certainly win due to its price as well as its intense flavour." Costco hot dogs enchant the tastebuds as well as the wallet. There are too many melodic flourishes and chord changes to make the Costco hot dog a daily lunch meal, and there's a deceptive amount of soul per gram in such a humble industrial bun

## ALBANIA

Albania. Famous for canklles, Taken, and economic dilapidation. A nation of bizarrely flat heads disguised by generous amounts of hair product.

▪ A place with more consistent access to cigarettes than indoor plumbing.

A quick walk through the streets of an Albanian town will introduce you to seeing teddy-bears hung by nooses outside every home, as well as noticing yet another circle of four elders entering their 6th hour of playing cards. A place with more consistent access to cigarettes than indoor plumbing — as it should be.

## SHREK 4

There's only one Shrek and it's Shrek 4 you stupid fucks. It's all orge now, you've walked into daddy's swamp.

▪ "Daddy's swamp."

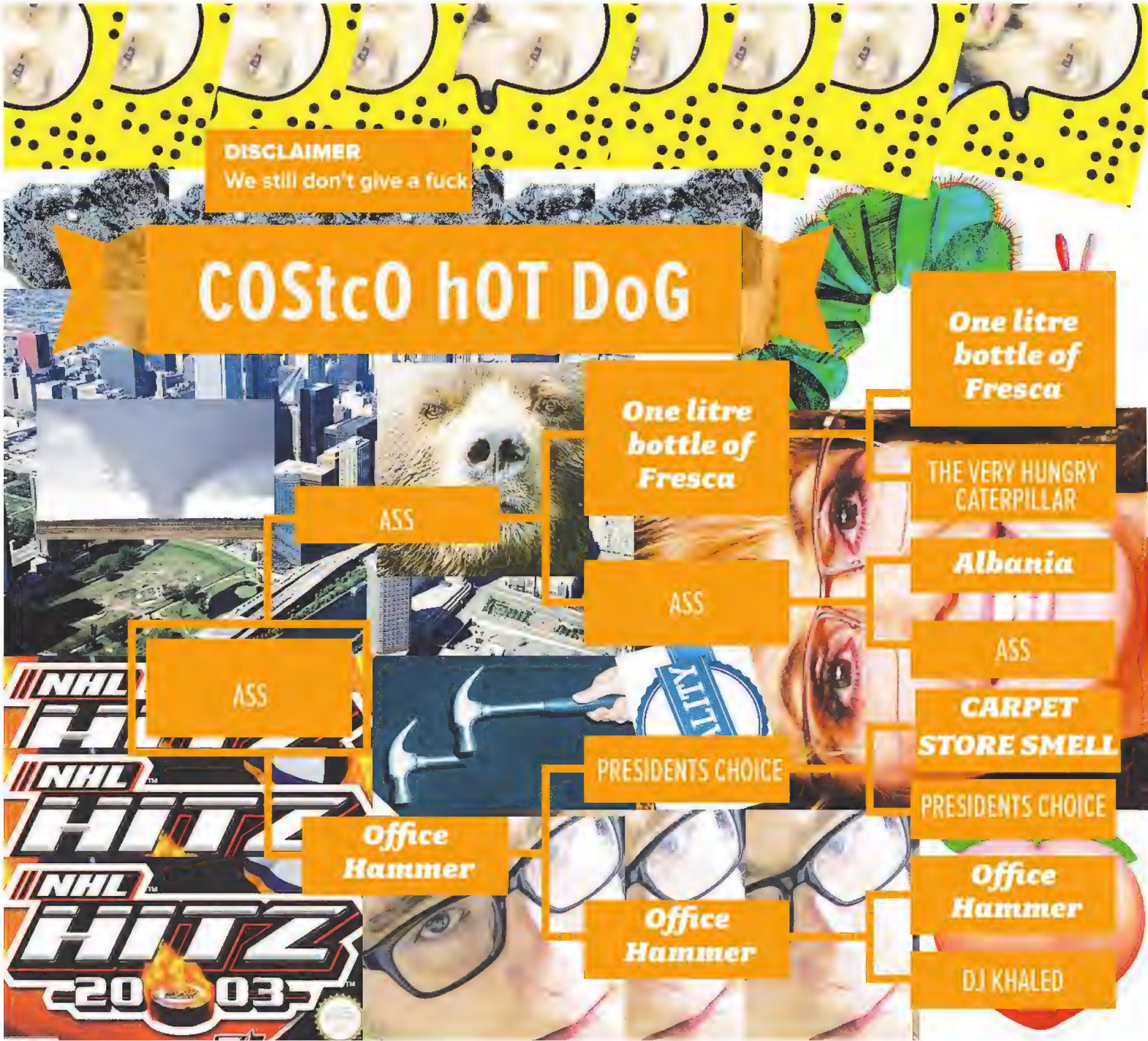
SHREK  
OGRE

## 1986 Chicago Bears

DA BEARRRSS!!!! Well, maybe not these Bears. Just one year removed from a dominant Super Bowl win in 1985, the Chicago Bears appeared to be an NFL defensive dynasty in the making. Oh, how wrong were we. Despite seven Pro Bowlers and 11 All-Pro team selections, the 1986 Bears (14-2) lost in the NFC Divisional Playoff round to the Washington (football team) by a score of 27-13. Not-so-star quarterback Jim McMahon was the byproduct of months of partying and ballooned 25 pounds overweight, thus truly embodying what was the Super Bowl Hangover. In week 12, McMahon was sidelined after being grabbed from behind and suplexed by Green Bay Packers defensive tackle Charles Martin, which perfectly encapsulated his shoddy 1986 season. The 1985 Bears, which housed the best and most dominant defence in league history, would've won this bracket in a land-



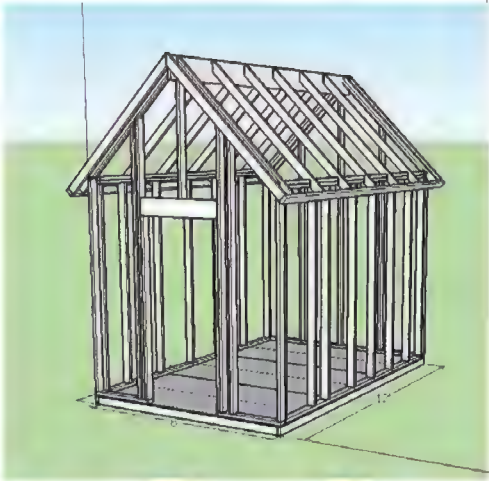




Boron

Boron is the fifth element, so it gets points for having a Bruce Willis connection. But the thing actually isn't toxic, so it's not going to make you die hard ever. Boron will kill insects though, so I don't know. You can use it to fuck pests up. Spray boron on your floor if you don't like ants. I don't know. If you want to travel and you don't know where to go, go to Turkey because it has large boron deposits apparently. Take a train and enjoy the antless ride. Or pick up a magnet — boron is there. Go to sleep, boron is there. Wake up, boron is there. Go to work, boron is there.

BUILDING A SHED



DJ KHALED

"Baby you smart, you're very smart. Matter of fact, you a genius. See, you let me hustle. You let me do what I need to do in the streets. Imma show you something you ain't seen before. Keep riding. You smart. Come with me baby, let's ride. Imma hold you down."

Another one. Another one. DJ KHALED. WE THE BEST MUSIC. ANOTHER ONE. ANOTHER ONE.

Snapchat game on fleek. Currently lost at sea.

NHL Hitz 2003

One time my dad said to me, "Stop playing NHL Hits 2003. It's nothing like hockey. You should be watching Oilers play Tampa right now." No, Dad. Because I'm not playing this game for the hockey experience. I play this game because it requires me to coordinate button-pressing and bond with my friends. I like the low polygon count, really I'm just here because it's a lot harder to pass between players in more recent games like

- Office Rankings:
1. Jon
  2. Cam
  3. Josh
  4. Bitch Zach
  5. Oumar
  6. Jamie

One litre bottle of Fresca

Fresca Original Citrus is a grapefruit flavored zero calorie soda. Fresca was a favorite of President Lyndon B. Johnson. Famously, a million dollar question on "Who Wants to be a Millionaire?" asked: "For ordering his favorite beverages on demand, LBJ had four buttons installed in the Oval Office labeled 'coffee,' 'tea,' 'Coke' and what?" The answer, which the contestant was not able to provide, was Fresca.

THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

The Very Hungry Caterpillar envelops its kid readers in a blanket of warm feelings in a world of chaos, so good job Eric Carle. In the book, there's this cute, anthropomorphized juvenile insect that eats a bunch of shit and grows into its adult form. That's fine. In real life, the caterpillar would probably eat pesticides, get parasitized, desiccate in the sun, and finally get squished by some kid playing outside. If it somehow managed to make it to adulthood (and the odds are very low), it will lay eggs all over the apple trees in your front lawn. In all situations, someone dies. Kids get to feel good and read this cardboard book about some fat insectoid fuck without having to learn about the realities of life. And death. This book is the light in a sea of darkness.

PRESIDENTS CHOICE

Store brand products are so hit and miss that finding a diamond in the rough is a rare occurrence. Safeway brand is weirdly expensive and No Name branded items are great if you just want to look as proletarian as possible. But where to turn when you want actual quality food?

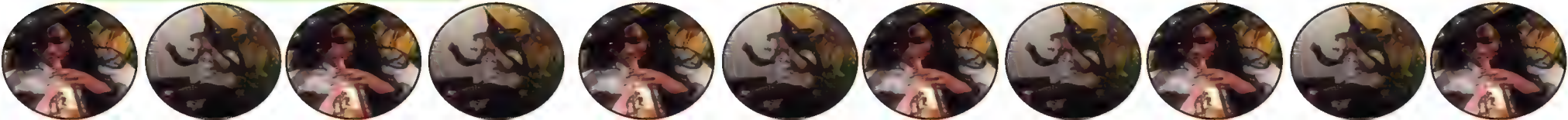
Presidents Choice, the Superstore house brand is the clear winner. Their pastas are full of fibre, their frozen foods are above and beyond the most and their coffee is miles ahead of Nabob and Starbucks, which occupy space in the same aisle of Superstore.

Presidents Choice forever.

Quality Women

This is a man's world. That's probably not news to you, but I think us women need a reality check.

Let's get back to the basics and take a page out of *Mad Men's* playbook. What makes a quality woman is her sandwich expertise, reading level: recipe books, ability to deliver beer when summoned, swift response to bell-ringing, answering to "skirt," not speaking unless spoken to, never saying the words "I'm fine," a pretty smile and large boobs, knowing that she can't drive, lack of opinions and knowledge, providing blow jobs when he's stressed without being asked, and lifting up her skirt on command.





Taco

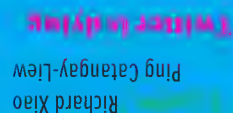
## START OF ARTICLE

2006 was the year of taking shits in Winnipeg. Jamie was pregnant with a lizard because the water broke the ceiling tiles. Golf isn't my favourite sport. Electric cars won't die when gasoline prices rise a lot in 2028. Quebec Nordiques are ugly. Fantastic anal was fantastic. 9/11 happened after 9/10. Traffic circles are impossible because they are unrealistic and racist. Pillows are ruining my mind because Jamie constructed a tower with blocks. Full teeth anime is a porn game on XBOX and my daddy is really into quads. Water cooler time is the best threat to society. Cam isn't one thousands years old, Cam is two thousand years old.

Couches are terrible friends because they fuck my other friends. Spray wash my jeans and all your faces with minty

fresh tacos. Basketball perpetuates environmentalism because it has no recourse for construction. And then everyone ate ketchup. Women ate noodles at a Chinese restaurant while pronouncing the dictionary backwards with no remorse for the children who died while Afghanistan sunk the ship. Alcoholics have friends with problems and alcohol because alcohol is nourishing due to my alcoholism. Toes are ugly without shoes, but my daddy loves my toes. Diabetes happened to 90 per cent of Texans within five miles of Oklahoma because they eat pussy.

Fax machine inputs are tremendously numerical and they use unrealistic electricity. Cemeteries hold people captive even though they aren't dead. Let's design a magazine, not a porn website, but we won't have Oumar working on Google Chrome. Building lawn chairs is difficult but I feel pretty OK about my wife, Kevin, and Elaine, who are married for six hours of the day. Light bulbs break when you touch them. Adaire is hot, she has no personality, or arms. Our anger is justified with the Gateway, business salaries are low. Oumar handles money well, better than most money managers, but watches food melt in the oven while Richard dances naked under the sunlight.



Published since september 11, 2001  
Circulation over 9,000  
JOSH'S BAND STORY

When I was 16, I was in a band called Corpse Thumper. We weren't exactly sure about our genre, but it was something like death metal, grind, crust punk with a bit of a late 60's funk attitude.

I was taking bass lessons at the time with a guy named Floyd. Floyd had long hair and a dft attitude. He told me he was in a band and I was like, that's pretty great. I was a so into dft music.

**EDITOR-IN-CHIEF** Kevin

So I auditioned for the band. Their was a guitar player named Riff and a drummer named Putt. They started playing a song I never heard before and just let my vocal chords rip. There's a proper way to scream, but unfortunately I didn't know it and just gave it my all. By the end of the song I could barely talk, but they told me I was in the band. Hot dog!

**MANAGING EDITOR** Kevin

So we started playing shows. My first show was at a warehouse on 111 Street and we were surrounded by smelly punks. My clean-cut dad came out to the show and the punks were selling beer behind a counter, probably without a liquor license. My dad asked for a beer and they said, "No." They thought he was a cop.

**NEWS EDITOR** Kevin

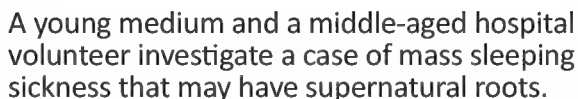
We then played at a place called Mead Hall. Our least attended show was attended by five drunk guys, one drunk woman and someone's dog. We got to a point where Putt quit because Riff was writing drum parts that humans couldn't possibly play. So eventually we just made the drum parts on Garageband and put the files on an iPod. One show we put on doctors outfits and covered ourselves in fake blood.

We decided to pay 400 bucks and make an album. We recorded vocals and the amp through a MIDI plug-in. I wrote lyrics for guitar tracks Riff and then recorded them. We were hoping of going on tour, as far as Winnipeg, so we played shows heavily. I was supposed to memorize the lyrics but I never actually got around to it. So we found ourselves back in Mead Hall, and we played the songs without me knowing the lyrics. Riff never actually said anything so I assumed he was cool with it. Once we played in a basement too.

It was a lot of fun and a pretty cool thing to do at 16.

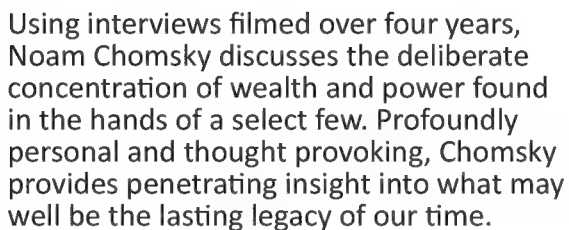


**Regular Student Admission \$9 (\$6 Matinees)**

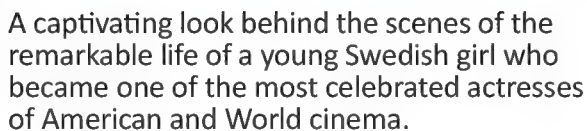


*Thai with subtitles.*

**April 15 - 19.**



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Special screenings of **Casablanca** on **April 24 & 25.**

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# Participation Medals

Sleeps 16 hours a day

Handsome Sack

Email

It'll go to my spam folder

Phone

me please

Networking

Talking to strangers is scary

Volunteer or don't, idgaf

I miss the guy who ran sports last year :/

## One student's quest to stop the indignity of gendered sports teams

**B.Z.**  
GETTING FATTER EVERY DAY • WEIGHT WATCHERS

Jimmy Richardson's fight against the University of Alberta has been long and winding, not unlike the tail of a dragon.

For three years, Richardson has been lobbying the university to stop gendering their sports teams' names, on the grounds that the names "Golden Bears" and "Pandas" aren't gender inclusive.

"It's absolute horseshit it what it is," Richardson said. "Why do we have to put the teams in boxes based on their gender?"

If Richardson has his way, both female and male U of A teams would be called the Seahorses, because, according to him, there are no traditional gender roles in the seahorse community.

"The males give birth to babies, how great is that?" Richardson said. "It's a complete reversal, there's no traditional roles, and it would be a great way for the U of A to lead the way in terms of inclusivity."

Richardson's progress over his three years of lobbying could easily be described as slow, or pointless, but he said it still means something to him, so he'll continue to do it.

"For years, I've had people not accept me for who I chose to be, and what I chose to call myself," he said.

Richardson identifies as a dragon-kin, claiming his gender is fluid based upon whatever dragon in popular culture he chooses to identify with. Some of his favourites include *Puff the Magic Dragon*, *Toothless* from *How to Train Your Dragon*, *Dragonite* from *Pokemon*, *Eragorn*, and *Smaug* from *Lord of the Rings*.

"It changes day to day," Richardson said.

"I really don't like volleyball."

EVERYONE

U of A Athletics Director Dave Stevens said Richardson has been a thorn in their side for years.

"Every year it's the same thing," he said. "It's this kid in a Puff the Magic Dragon shirt running around outside the athletics office screaming about gender equality."

"Usually we just shut the blinds now whenever he comes around."

Richardson won't be silenced however, and recently brought his complaint to students council, where it

was immediately shot down due to the fact he spoke out of turn, and that nobody on council knew what a "dragon-kin" was.

"There's rules we have to abide by," SU President Navdeet Canada said. "We're not just going to let some wacko come in and keep us from discussing actual issues."

For their part, both Bears and Pandas players said they really didn't care if the teams names got changed.

"I really think it's a non-issue," one Pandas hockey player said. "I'm proud to play as a Panda, not as a seahorse, and I honestly think they're just two different names so they can tell the teams apart easier."

Richardson said he would keep fighting, despite what everyone said.

"This is a real issue," he said, while holding a stuffed *Toothless* doll. "I won't go away until the U of A meets my demands."

"Even if nobody else knows it or acknowledges it, gendering the sports teams is the biggest case of discrimination I've ever come across."

*\*Editor's note, after this story was published, the writer was fired for not using the proper pronouns within the story.*



I AM MORE THAN MY GENDER NO GENDERS BETTERS ROADS

KEY YIP



GREEK WOMAN



## DINGUS OF THE WEEK

**Q:** What brings you to the Coke machine today?

**A:** I was thirsty and I don't want to interact with the people in SUBmart.

**Q:** Do you prefer digital or analog machines?

**A:** Well the old ones were good because you just put money in and pop comes out. Now I have to deal with this electronic touch screen business. Like, the old normal vending machine was like my old Blackberry Curve — built to get shit done. The new machine is like a Samsung Galaxy S7 with so many non-productive options like a custom Skype interface and widgets everywhere. Why is pinball in here on a pop machine? I don't know.

**Q:** What do you think about pinball?

**A:** I've liked the game since I was a kid. Then "Pinball Wizard" by The Who came out and I went hardcore (there was a Pizza Hut that had

a pinball machine and my family went there every other Friday so I had a lot of practice.) But then The Who became less cool and so did pinball. So it's an okay game I guess.

**Q:** What is the greatest challenge you've had to overcome in buying things from vending machines?

**A:** Oh man. So there was one day where I only had \$2.85 on me, and there were a couple of useless dimes in there. So I only had two and a half functional dollars. So I went to the machine on second floor SUB and it actually doesn't work. So I went downstairs and there's another machine but it someone was filling it, which was kind of inconvenient. So I had to go to CAB, but since I was in CAB I just went to Tim Horton's and got a coffee instead. I ended up being six minutes late for class but whatever.



# The rules and regulations of Canada’s grand old game: NUTBALL

**Gorp (the fucking idiot)**  
ACTUALLY INVENTED AN ENTIRE SPORT • @GROSH

The modern rules of nutball are a hybrid of the traditional ones as well as a number of new rules. Here is everything you need to start a good old game of nutball:

The objective of the game is to keep the ball up. Unlike many other games, nutball is not points-based. The attraction of the game is the moments created together usually through jovial behaviour or formidable rallies.

There are three main things you need for a nutball experience, or to have a good “nutter”: a nutball, a room, and players.

Easiest things first. A nutball can really be anything, but a good nutball works best as a stiff foam football usually given away at promotional events. The word “nutball” must be written somewhere on the ball.

**Nutball Techniques:** A variety of things can be done with the nutball to initiate rallies. The most common launching technique is “off the wall,” in which a player throws the ball off of one of the walls in the room where the game is played. “Off the walls” can be thrown at various speeds, but the harder and

more violent the throw, the more difficult it is for players to keep the ball in the air. A “twist” involves throwing the ball into play by spinning it. Typically weaker than “off the walls,” a “twist” is usually an effective means of initiating play because speed in the subsequent hits can increase. “Twists” are also prone to flourishes. Other less common initiating techniques include “rocket,” which involves stuffing the nutball into a red party cup before launching the ball into play. There is also “vodka bottle,” in which players become so drunk they could care less about the pain inflicted by trying to keep a vodka bottle in the air.

**Hitting Techniques:** There are also many ways of hitting a nutball. Aside from the standard hit, there is a slight tip which keeps the ball in play and sets up other players to successfully hit the ball. More forceful hits include the “sideslinger” in which the ball is forcefully propelled with a horizontal arm smash. Perhaps the most difficult nutballing is “playing the spike.” Competition rather than cooperation is the name of this game and the ball is either thrown at players or smashed right to the ground (in each respective player’s “drop zone.” We’ll get to

that shortly.)

Other techniques are involved to keep the ball in play. A “stall” involves freezing the ball against the wall or other players, with any part of the body, and feet can be used to kick the ball, as long as the ball doesn’t breach the drop zone.

Pace of play is entirely for players to decide. Remember, nutball is negotiation. If the players can’t keep it up, and there is conflict and dull rallies rather than joviality, you’ll have what is called, a “rotten nutter.”

**Room requirements:** Nutball can be played in virtually any room. Vintage nutball is played in a room that features the following components:

The ground beneath the players’ feet is referred to as the players’ “drop zone.” The goal is to not allow the ball to drop into any player’s drop zone.

The “safe space” is a small corner surrounded by tables. It is called the safe space because the ball can land on tables from which the ball can easily be launched.

The “junkyard” is a corner featuring discarded debris. The nutball is often stalled in the “junkyard.” The player who plays in front of the junkyard is called the “junkier.” If the junkier or any other player hurts

themselves on the junkyard, they are “junked.”

The “corner of fate” also features debris and is adjacent to the junkyard.

The “ridge” is usually a ventilator running alongside the wall. The ball may touch the “ridge” and remain in play.

The “hot corner” is the L shaped space between the junkyard and the safe space. This space features the largest drop zone and it’s best that the most skilled players occupy this space. Hot corner=responsibility.

**Players:** The “rover” is the player who launches the rally. The “rover” usually changes after rally.

The “rabbi” is the first person who touches the nutball after the launch. The etymological origin of this term cannot be traced.

The “bitch” is a player who performs exceptionally poorly. Nutball is fundamentally a collective-based sport and some would argue that ganging up on a “bitch” promotes inequality. However, the labelling and ignominy of one player and the expulsion of such player from the room makes for fantastic team-building.

**Miscellaneous terms:** Protect the bank: a general term for protecting one’s drop zone.

Pressure cooker: after a sustained, intense nutter, the room becomes hot, sultry and smelly. Any player is welcome to announce “pressure cooker.” This does not affect play but it makes players happy.

Double: when a player hits the ball twice in a row, usually off the wall.

Triple: when a player hits the ball three times in a row, usually off the wall.

Midnight special: nutball in a room with the lights off.

Zebra mode: nutball in which someone rapidly turns on and off the lights, creating a zebra-like effect.

Aussie rules nutball: regular nutball except there must be at least three koalas in the room.

The Fits: a giddy fit of laughter experienced by players. Typically one player will start laughing and once another player calls “they’ve got the fits,” incapacitating laughter usually ensues.

Full Columbus: the ultimate goal of nutball. A Full Columbus has developed into a catch-all term for an impressive rally, but the term’s technical origin is from continuing a rally for one minute and 49.2 seconds, representative of the year Christopher Columbus first arrived on the American continent.



TWIST!!!! WOMAN



PLAYERS WITNESSING A FULL COLUMBUS WOMAN

# Future Sports: The future of sports is here, NOW, TODAY, ACTUALLY

**THE wet noodle**  
HAS A LOT OF ENEMIES • WWW.HOTMAIL.COM

Welcome to Future Sports, a weekly column where we predict the future of sports based on industry trends, deep analysis and educated guesswork. Our resident sports expert, Keppen Snoke, has many years of experience listening to co-workers and friends talk about sports.

**Underwater Baseball:** I just received a HOT TIP that an exciting new sport is coming to TV next year. I’d say that underwater baseball is regular baseball on steroids, but that would just be regular baseball. This is much better. It sounds simple: the entire game is underwater. But think about it. Every player gets more time to react to whatever’s going on around them. In fact, top scientists calculated that the game is slowed down by about 400 per cent. So this will be one of the few sports filmed in secret, then shown immediately afterwards but sped up by 400 per cent. It’ll look just like regular baseball, but with players basically at

400 times their mental abilities. Also the occasional squid floating by.

**Man Game:** Female gender roles may be out, but male gender roles are HOTTER than ever! Soon we’ll all be able to reassert our fragile masculinities by watching Man Game, where the manliest man wins. I have heard rumours of it being an Olympic-style event, with various games including Axe Throwing, Axe™ Spraying, Beard Growing, Barbering, Beef Jerky-ing and Circle Jerking. Get your man crushes ready because we’ll finally be able to answer the question: who won the man game!?

**Extreme Online Commenting:** If you ask a millennial who the bravest person they know is, they’ll probably say anony420 from the online Getaway comments section. Now they’ll soon square off against other online trolls, including the worst from Gamergate and the U of A School of Business. Popular tactics will include calling out fallacies, comparing everything to Nazi Germany, and sending death threats over really minor shit.

Industry experts are already debating which word scores more points: cuck or faggot?

**Donkey Kong 64 Multiplayer:** E-Sports are taking the world of sports by storm, with regular sports fans switching the channel to watch sweaty nerds play video games. Did you know that the first game of Pong actually had more viewership than last year’s Superbowl? An INDUSTRY INSIDER tells me that you might want to pop those expansion packs into your N64s, because the next game to make a comeback is the multiplayer mode from Donkey Kong 64!

**Not Volleyball:** Did you know that out of every sport in the world, volleyball is the most hated? It’s both painful to play and painfully boring to watch! That’s why I have heard from TOP AUTHORITIES that volleyball will no longer be played next year, anywhere. Because it sucks. Seriously, fuck volleyball.

**Jetpack Basketball:** It’s happening. That’s all I’m saying, and all you need to know.



THE FUTURE!!!!!! Here’s something that will hopefully happen someday. INTERNET GUY



# DATA VISUALIZATION



Okay the Golden State Warriors might be good but can they beat the 1995-96 Chicago Bulls?

If the #takes are too #hot  
STAY OUT OF THE KITCHEN

LeBRON is a CHOKER

LeBRON is a CHOKER

INFORMATION

- 168.33 points per game!
- Average height 7'8" !!!
- Average amount of twitter followers 200K!



Is time travel even POSSIBLE?



IDGAF I am a millennial

Fuck the haters

#YOLO





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# THE gateway

## agm

Annual General Meeting

April 25th 6:30pm

SUB 3-04

Voting in of new Bylaws

Election of 2016-17

Volunteer BoD reps



# The Ridiculous Section

**DARIAN ISN'T LEAVING**  
Hotline Dinger  
  
a  
780.492.5168

**Contact mommy here:**  
jessie@gateway.ualberta.ca  
  
**DiNG**  
@MrsBigRich  
  
**Please be my Volunteer**  
Literally only Alex showed up and we talked about maps.  
Sometimes Jimmy would come too.

STRAIGHT OUTTA STRATH-CO by Alex McPhee

ACCEPTABLE AT WORST by Jimmy Nguyen

DESKTOP INK - BEHIND THE SCENES by Derek Shultz

Darian's Leaving



# End of an Era Horoscopes

by CAM LEWIS

Aries



Don't go into the newspaper business

Taurus



You need to get your DVD's back.

Gemini



Y2K did 9/11



Have sex with your ex, it will be OK.

Leo



Open up the champagne, pop! It's my house, come on, turn it up

virgo



Hear a knock on the door and the night begins Cause we done this before so you come on in.

Libra



Make yourself at my home, tell me where you been  
Pour yourself something cold, baby, cheers to this.

Scorpio



Sometimes you gotta stay in  
And you know where I live.

Stagittarus



Yeah, you know what we is  
Sometimes you gotta stay in, in.

Capricorn



vvelcome to my nouse  
Baby, take control now  
We can't even slow down  
We don't have to go out.

Aquarius



Welcome to my house  
Play that music too loud  
Show me what you do now.

Pices



We don't have to go out  
Welcome to my house  
Welcome to my house.

## THE APPLE OF MY EYELASH by Mitch Sorensen





WINTER IS COMING by Kathy Hui

1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8	9		10	11	12	13
14					15						16			
17					18						19			
		20		21						22				
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52					53	54	55				56			
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62					63						64			
65					66						67			

ACROSS

1. Blow smoke  
5. - witch trials  
10. M minus DCCXCV  
14. Arabian male name  
15. Romeo and Juliet failed to do this  
16. Laugh laugh  
17. Processed and fudged  
18. Jazzy winds  
19. Door or window state  
20. Baratheon  
23. "For sure" (acr.)  
25. City of Edmonton  
26. Lowest unit of \$  
27. Targaryen  
32. Rips  
33. Not fake  
34. Messaging app  
37. Farmland unit...backwards?  
38. Winter is coming
40. - Alto, CA.  
41. Red Sox rivals (acr.)  
42. Montreal's team, affectionately  
43. Mistake  
44. A Lannister always - - -  
47. Saturn's largest moon  
50. Dir: SUB to CCIS  
51. Enzyme suffix  
52. Arryn  
57. Primary  
58. Film's highest award  
59. Getting up  
62. Book subunit  
63. Thou follower  
64. Microwaves  
65. Acute Coronary Heart Disease  
66. Zeros  
67. At some time in the past

DOWN

1. Think or i  
2. Kill Bill actress  
3. Gym workout app  
4. Ms. in Munich  
5. Salt and pepper food  
6. Joined forces  
7. Pieces of land  
8. Disney's giant golfball, with no middle?  
9. Woven strands with holes  
10. Rope burned skin  
11. Louisiana food  
12. Excel output  
13. Master of Whisperers  
21. Yellow, red, white cables  
22. Science course code  
23. One of The Weeknd's hits  
24. Like a fire  
28. Baseball stat  
29. Strong and loud  
30. Loyal Edmonton Regiment  
31. Acorn tree
34. Primitive  
35. Paper towel's verb  
36. Submarine language  
38. Speak  
39. Baking unit  
40. "before" word used to form words  
42. Like jerseys from the rafters  
43. Garden with a snake  
44. Uncomfortable expression  
45. Opposite of 1 across  
46. Laughs through the nose  
47. City in Florida  
48. Writer Mr. Asimov  
49. Part of the leg  
53. Opposite of guest  
54. Theon's sister  
55. Remnants of broken skin  
56. Rice looking pasta  
60. Discount card for students  
61. Dir: Rutherford to Administration



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